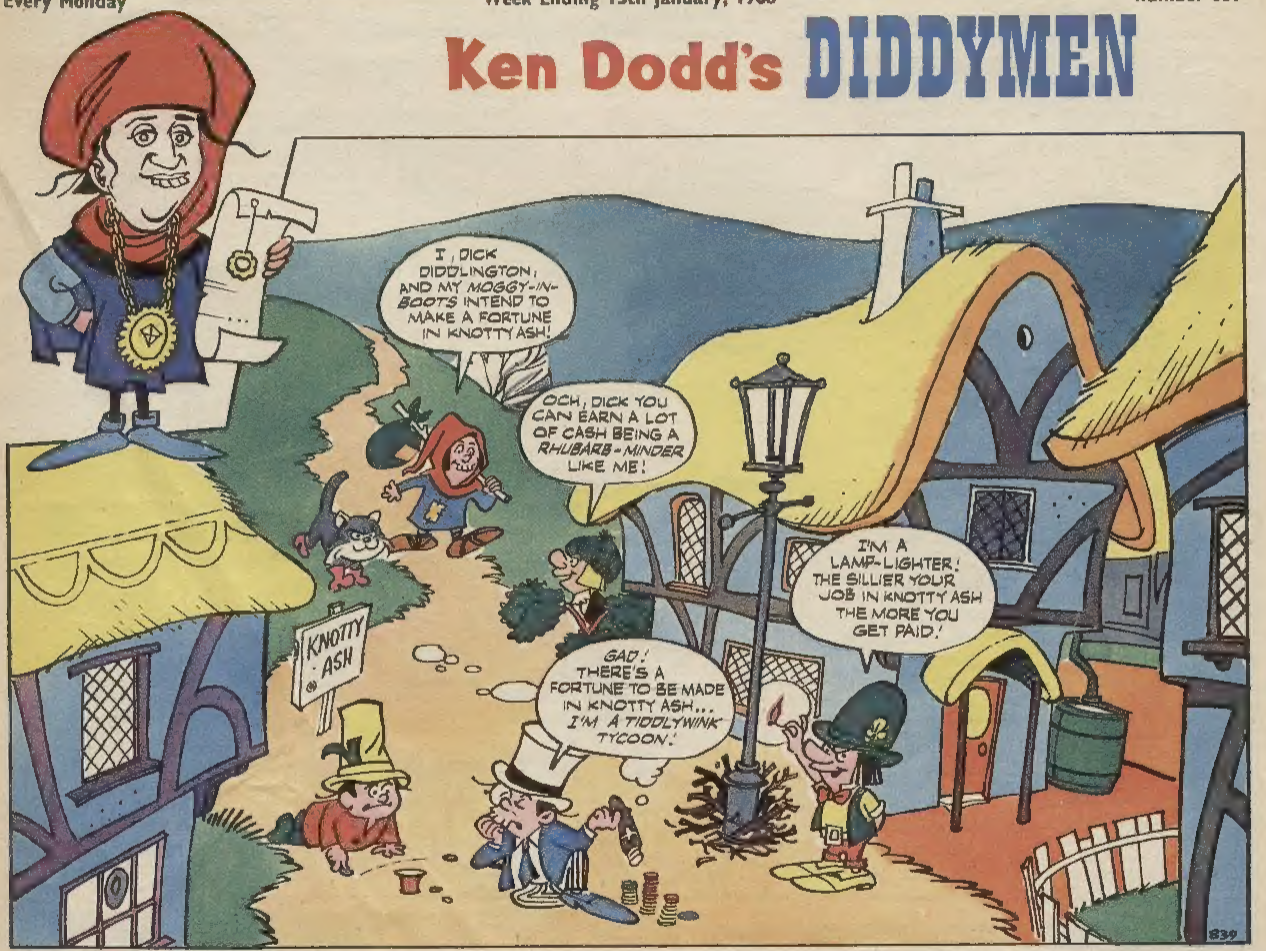
Sixpence

TV COMIC

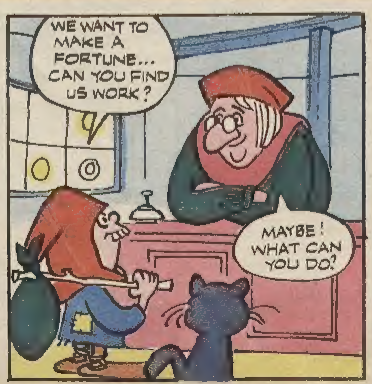
Fun, Thrills & Adventure

Every Monday | Week Ending 13th January, 1968 | Number 839

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


I, DICK DIDDLINGTON, AND MY MOGGY-IN-BOOTS INTEND TO MAKE A FORTUNE IN KNOTTY ASH!
OCH, DICK YOU CAN EARN A LOT OF CASH BEING A RHUBARB-MINDER LIKE ME!
I'M A LAMP-LIGHTER! THE SILLIER YOUR JOB IN KNOTTY ASH THE MORE YOU GET PAID!
KNOTTY ASH
GAD! THERE'S A FORTUNE TO BE MADE IN KNOTTY ASH... I'M A TIDDLYWINK TYCOON!
839

DICK GOES STRAIGHT TO THE LABOUR EXCHANGE, WELL NOT QUITE STRAIGHT BECAUSE ALL THE STREETS IN KNOTTY ASH ARE CROOKED...
LET'S TRY IN HERE, MOGGY!
SILLY JOBS PAY BEST
INTELLIGENT JOB SEEKERS PLEASE LOOK ELSEWHERE
WE NEED TOAD TAMERS £20000 PER YEAR!
B. Whitcombe



More tattifilarious titterings on page 2

NOW LET ME SEE! WHAT ELSE CAN I DO THAT MIGHT GET ME EMPLOYMENT?

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! YOUR MOGGY'S GOT THE IDEA... HE'S A GREAT YAWNER!

SO DICK AND HIS MOGGY GET A JOB AT A FURNITURE SHOP...

I'M TIRED OF THIS JOB!

GOOD! HE'LL DO THIS SORT OF WORK BETTER IF HE'S TIRED!

BUY RUBBLE FILLED MATTRESSES CHEAP

MATTRESS DEMONSTRATORS

DICK DECIDES KNOT TO STAY IN KNOTTY ASH...

WE WON'T MAKE A FORTUNE LYING AROUND IN KNOTTY ASH... LET'S LEAVE!

OH, DEAR! IT'S A DOG'S LIFE BEING A CAT!

DICK AND HIS MOGGY STOP FOR A REST ON KNOTTY ASH HILL...

WHERE CAN WE GO TO MAKE A FORTUNE, MOGGY?

EEEYAH!

WHY IS HE ASKING ME?.. EVERYONE KNOWS A CAT CAN'T TALK!

THEN, JUST LIKE THE FAMOUS PANTOMIME TALE, THE BELLS TOLL FOR DICK TO RETURN TO KNOTTY ASH...

WHY THE BELLS ARE CALLING ME BACK TO KNOTTY ASH!

TINKLE TURN AGAIN DICK DIDDLINGTON!.. TURN AGAIN! TINKLE YOU'LL BECOME LORD MAYOR OF KNOTTY ASH!

SO DICK RETURNS IN THE HOPE OF BECOMING MAYOR... BUT THERE IS ALREADY A MAYOR...

EH?.. CHEEK!

THE BELLS OF A KNOTTY ASH ICE CREAM WAGON HAVE JUST TOLD ME TO BECOME MAYOR OF KNOTTY ASH... YOU'VE GOT MY JOB!

IF THE BELLS SAY SO, I'M BOUND TO BECOME MAYOR!

HOW CAN YOU?.. UNLESS SOMETHING REALLY UNEXPECTED HAPPENS, I'LL BE MAYOR FOR YEARS!

THAT'S MY HEAD-PHONE.. I'LL ANSWER IT!

RINGG! RING!

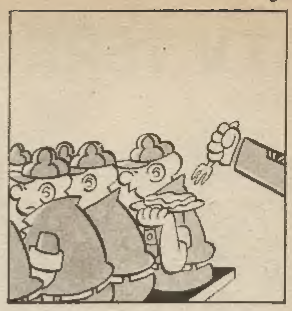
WHAT?.. REALLY?.. WELL, THAT IS UNEXPECTED!

THE ICE CREAM WAGON NEEDS A NEW BELL-RINGER... IT'S THE SILLIEST AND HIGHEST PAID JOB IN KNOTTY ASH... I'M TAKING IT!

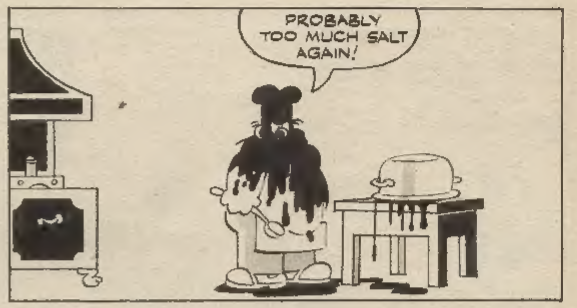
HURRAH! THANKS TO THE ICE CREAM BELLS OF KNOTTY ASH I'VE WON MY DING DONG BATTLE TO BECOME MAYOR!

Buy next week's TV Comic and learn about the Diddymen's school days!

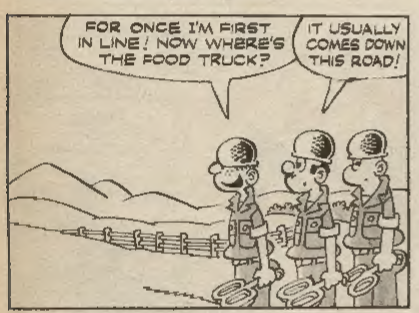
Beetle Bailey's diary

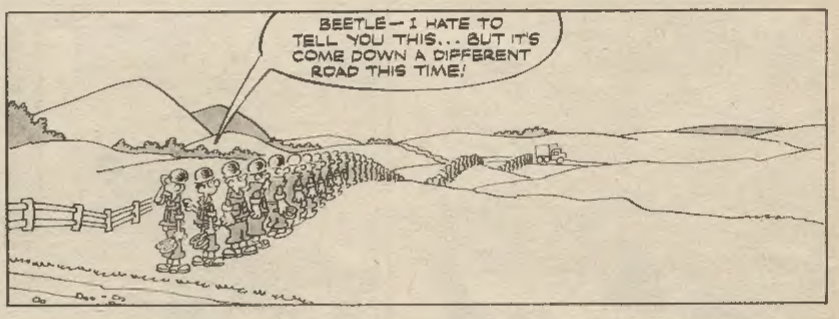


At breakfast Sarge was after grub. Later he was pouring it over Cookie . . .



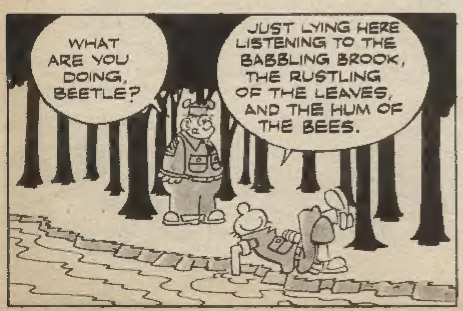
Then I was after grub . . .





In the afternoon Sarge told me to go and get the grub truck . . .

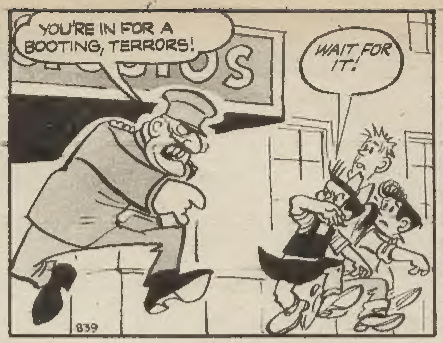
Sarge finished the day by watching . . . You guessed it . . . GRUB!

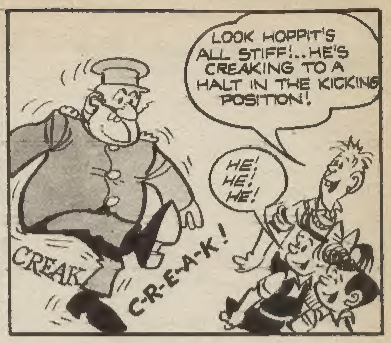

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BEETLE?
JUST LYING HERE LISTENING TO THE BABBLING BROOK, THE RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES, AND THE HUM OF THE BEES.

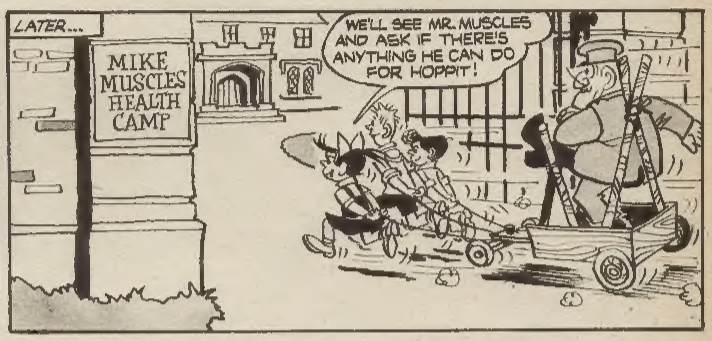
© 1968. King Features Syndicate Inc.

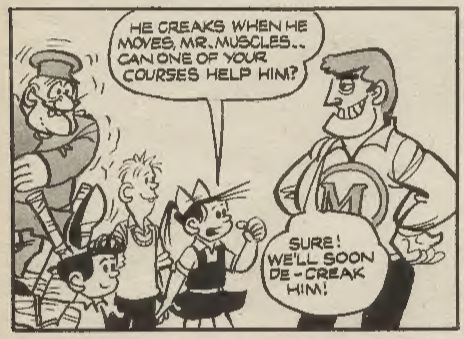
More military mirth next week!

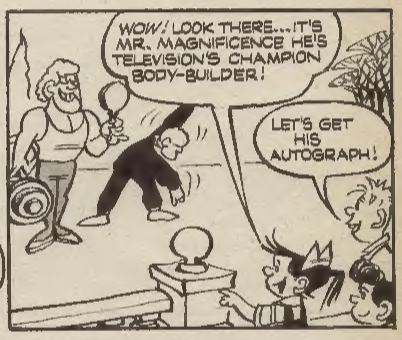
TV TERRORS

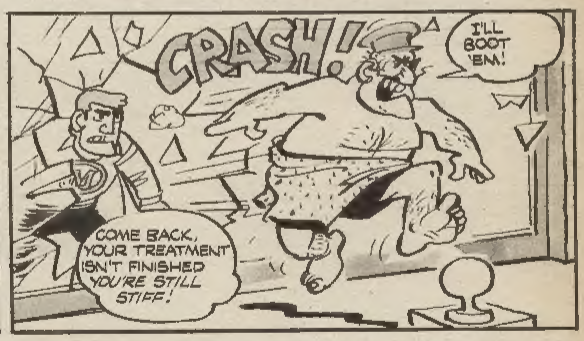


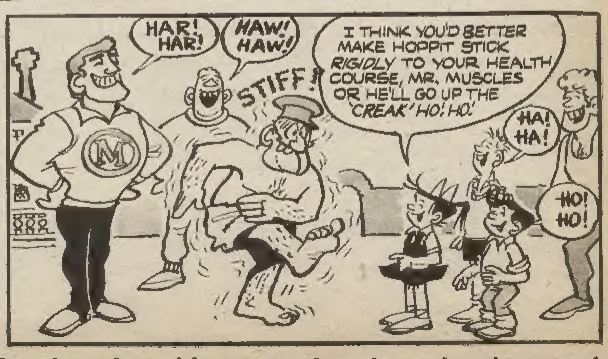






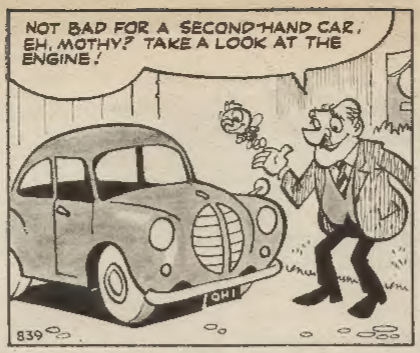


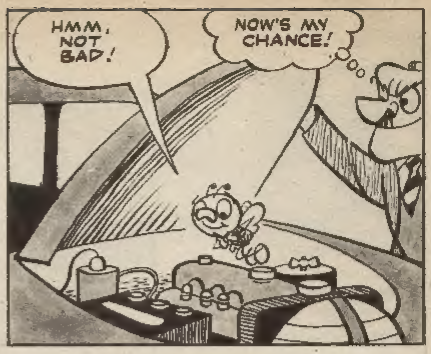


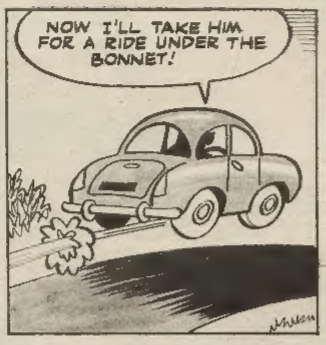

HAR! HAR!
HAW! HAW!
STIFF!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER MAKE HOPPIT STICK RIGIDLY TO YOUR HEALTH COURSE, MR. MUSCLES OR HE'LL GO UP THE 'CREAK' HO! HO!
HA! HA!
HO! HO!

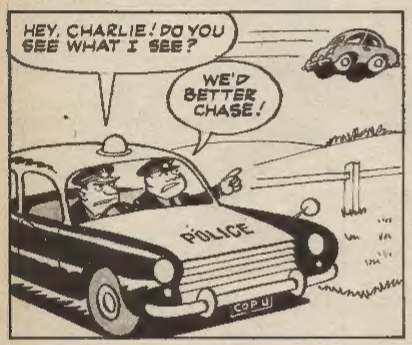
Hoppit protects himself against the cold next week and gets in a hot spot!

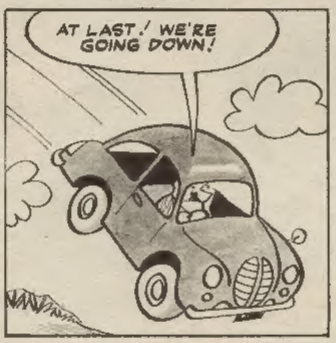
MIGHTY MOTH

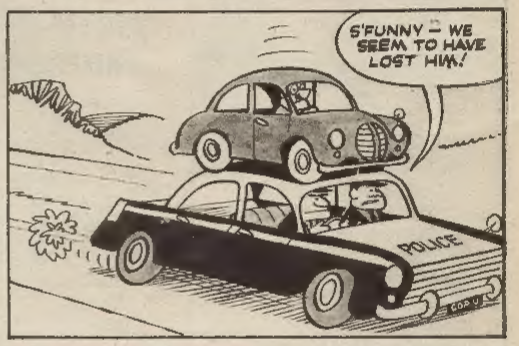


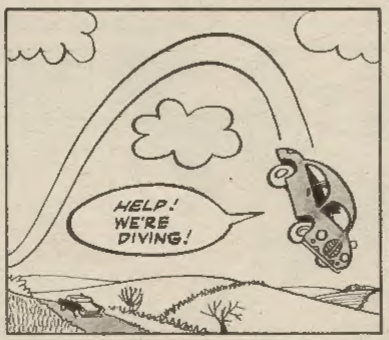


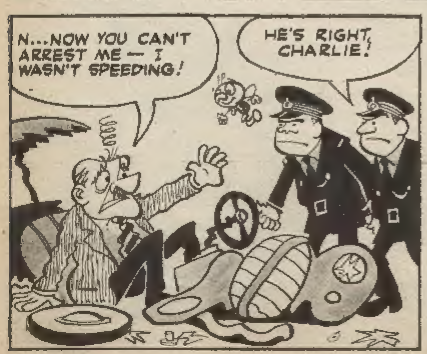








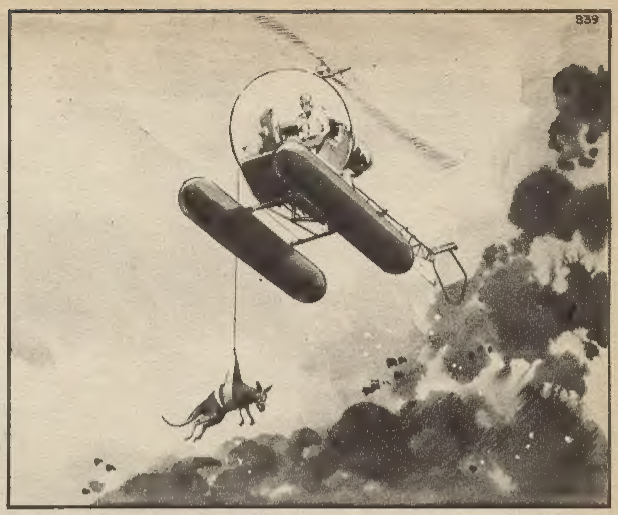




Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

FLIGHT-RANGER Jerry King has lowered Skippy the kangaroo from his helicopter through a smoke cloud to see if Skippy can find Sonny and the campers who are sheltering from a bush fire in Diamond Creek. But Skippy's eyes are watering so much from the smoke that he cannot see anything below him . . .



BUT SONNY, IN THE CREEK, HAS SEEN SKIPPY DANGLING ABOVE HIM...
I KNOW! IF SKIPPY CAN'T SEE US, HE WILL HEAR MY SPECIAL WHISTLE! HE HAS WONDERFULLY SHARP HEARING!

BUT LATER, A SUDDEN UPSURGE OF FLAME CAUSES JERRY TO LOSE POSITION...
OH, CRUMBS! JERRY'S HAD TO MOVE THE CHOPPER! HOW WILL HE FIND US AGAIN, NOW YOU'RE NOT THERE TO HELP SKIPPY?
BILL LACEY

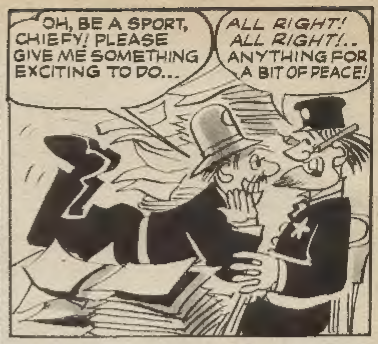
Based on the ABC Television series

Don't miss next week's drama-charged episode!

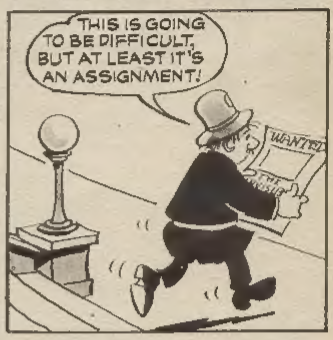
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

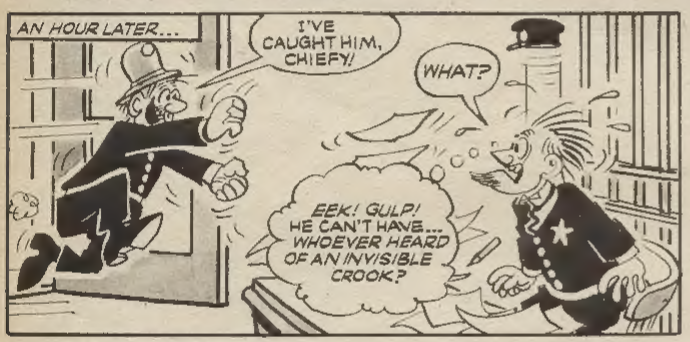
featuring

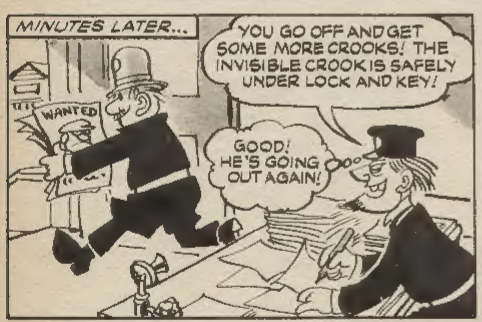
The Keystone Kops



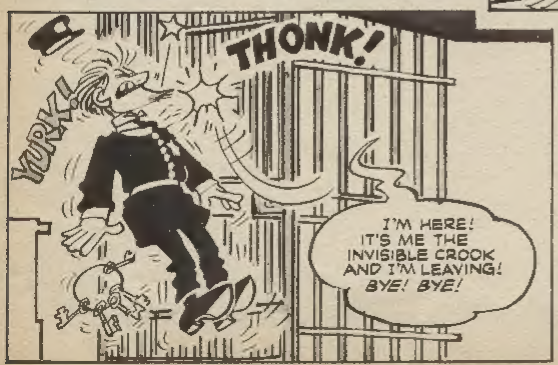
AHA! THE INVISIBLE CROOK...THERE'S HIS PICTURE! HE SHOULD BE EASY TO RECOGNISE!
EASY TO RECOGNISE?. HOW CAN I RECOGNISE HIM IF HE'S INVISIBLE?
WANTED
THE INVISIBLE CROOK

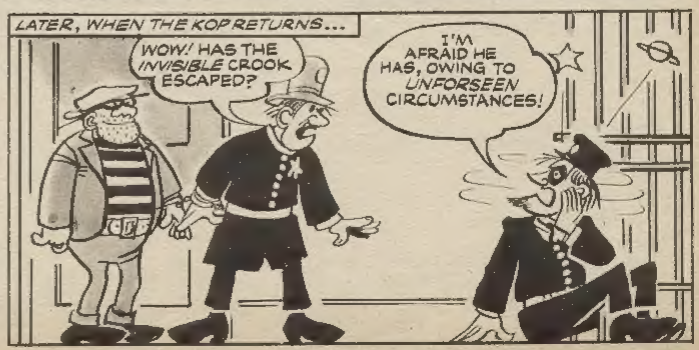





MINUTES LATER...
YOU GO OFF AND GET SOME MORE CROOKS! THE INVISIBLE CROOK IS SAFELY UNDER LOCK AND KEY!
WANTED
GOOD! HE'S GOING OUT AGAIN!

AFTER A LITTLE WHILE...
HEY, YOU! BRING ME A GLASS OF WATER!
EH?. I MUST BE GOING MAD! I'D SWEAR I HEARD SOMEBODY SPEAK FROM INSIDE THAT EMPTY CELL!



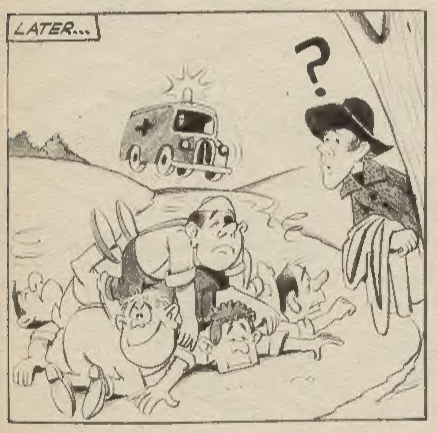


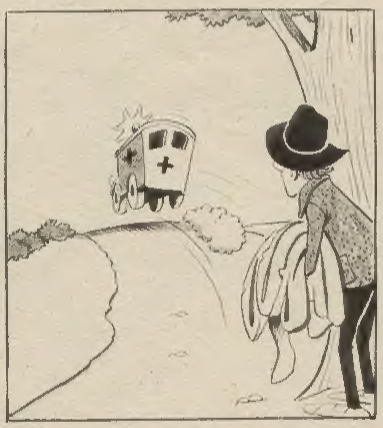
Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kackle at the krazy Keystone Kops again knext week!

DOCTOR WHO
ON the planet Vargo Dr. Who has scared off a gathering of witches, convincing them he is a wizard. However the Grand Witch becomes aware the Doctor is merely a human being and conjures up a huge crab to capture him from inside the Tardis.
IT'S HORRIFYING!
GREAT POWERS!... WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?
B39.
SCRAMBLE! DO YOUR BEST TO STAY OUT OF ITS WAY!
DON'T WORRY, CHILDREN! STAY INSIDE THE TARDIS...THE WITCHES MUST BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS AND THEY DON'T KNOW THERE'S ANYONE IN HERE EXCEPT ME!
FANCY THINKING OF US WHEN YOU'RE IN SUCH DANGER! TELL US WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP YOU!
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID... STAY HIDDEN! YOU'RE NO GOOD TO ME IF YOU'RE CAPTURED AS WELL!
AS ALWAYS YOUR WORDS MAKE SENSE... WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN FOR YOU FROM HIDING!
SO, WHEN THE DOCTOR IS HAULED OUTSIDE, JOHN AND GILLIAN REMAIN CONCEALED INSIDE...
I'M NO WIZARD AND YOU KNOW IT, YOU WRETCHED WOMEN!
WELL! WELL! I'M SURPRISED A WIZARD OF YOUR SUPPOSED TALENTS CAN'T FREE HIMSELF FROM THE JAWS OF A MERE CRAB! HEH! HEH!
COME WITH US TO OUR CAVE, MY FOOLISH FRIEND... WE WILL SHOW YOU SOME REAL WITCHCRAFT!
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT...THEN WE'LL FOLLOW!
I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE TAKING HIM?
WE HAVE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE AS THE WITCHES DO NOT KNOW WE EXIST!
LET'S HOPE WE GET THE OPPORTUNITY TO SNATCH HIM FROM UNDER THEIR CROOKED NOSES!
SOON THE WITCHES REACH THE CAVE...
WELCOME TO OUR HOME... THE POOL OF BOILING LEAD AT THE CENTRE IS MY FAVOURITE TOY!
WATCH CLOSELY! MY LITTLE WHEEL REVOLVES SLOWLY THROUGH THE BOILING LEAD, DISSOLVING ANYTHING WHICH IS STRAPPED TO IT!
THE WITCHES THEN SET ABOUT TYING THE DOCTOR TO THE WHEEL...
THOSE WRETCHED HAGS ARE GOING TO DIP THE DOCTOR INTO MOLTEN METAL...WE MUST DO SOMETHING!
I TRUST YOU'LL FIND THE TEMPERATURE OF THE LEAD TO YOUR LIKING! HEH! HEH! HEH!
EVEN IF JOHN AND GILLIAN ARE NEAR AT HAND, THEY'VE LEFT THINGS TOO LATE TO SAVE ME NOW!
© BBC tv 1968
Is this the end of the Doctor? See next week's thrill-packed instalment!

BOZ



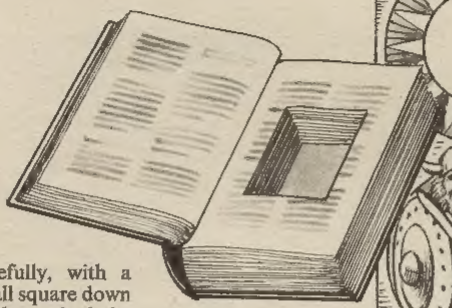


Based on the Rediffusion network production

Fun on the farm with Boz next week!

HOW

How to make a secret hiding place



YOU need an old book which you are sure is not wanted. Choose a thick book, open it about ⅓ of the way through, then carefully, with a sharp knife, cut out a small square down to the required depth. Tidy up the hole, close the book and there is the secret compartment. Put the special book in a bookcase with all your others and it's very unlikely to ever be discovered.

How you can stop the noise from a dripping tap

Tie a piece of thickish wool to the tap and let it hang down into the sink. The water will run down the wool.
You won't stop the drip but at least you won't hear it.

How the names of the days of the week originated.

Although all our months come from Roman times, the days are all from Anglo-Saxon. The original spellings are written alongside.

Sunday (Sunnandaeg) from Sunna, the god of sun, meaning the day dedicated to the sun.

Monday (Monandaeg) the day of the moon. Monday's child is fair of face, really means 'moon-faced.'

Tuesday (Tiwesdaeg) called after Tiw, a fearsome god of war.

Wednesday (Wodnesdaeg) from Woden, the god of storms.

Thursday (Thursdaeg) from Thor, god of thunder who was son of Woden. Apart from giving his name to a day of the week there are also several place names in Great Britain —Thorsby (Cumberland), Torthorwald (Dumfries), Thurso (Caithness).

Friday (Frigedaeg) from Freya or Frigga in Norse, a goddess of love and marriage. She was married to Woden who deserted her because she loved finery better than her husband.

Saturday the only day with Roman ancestry, called after the Latin *Saturni dies*, the day of Saturn.

How does salt melt snow?

SALT water or brine, freezes at a lower temperature than fresh water. When salt is spread on snow it forms brine and melts snow in the same manner that sugar melts in tea.

Because the water left by the melting snow is salt, it will not freeze unless there is a sharp drop in temperature.

How can you make a wineglass 'sing'?

TAKE a good quality wineglass, stand it on the table and hold it firmly by its base. Now moisten your finger and run it round the top of the glass.

Suddenly, the glass will start to ring. You are vibrating it at its resonant frequency.

If you have several glasses, each with differing amounts of water in them, you can play a complete scale and complicated tunes.

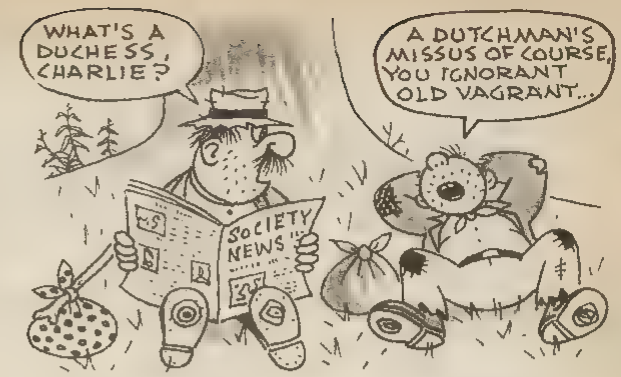
Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

The HOW page will be packed with more fascinating facts next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

A. G. Miller, Hull, Yorks.



T. L. Anderson, Dorchester, Dorset.

A. S. Evans, Builth Wells, Breconshire.

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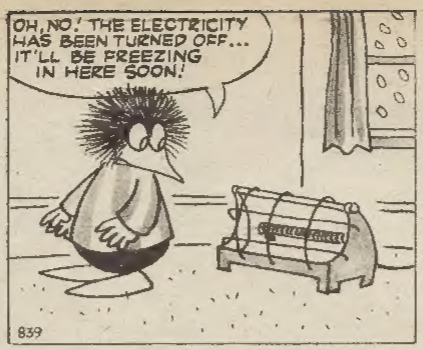
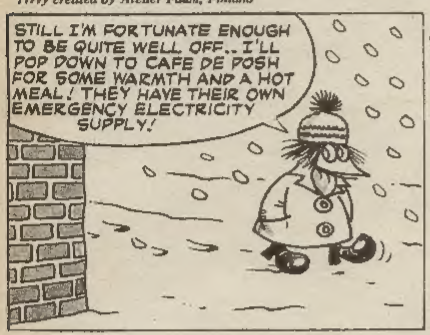
More jokes next week!

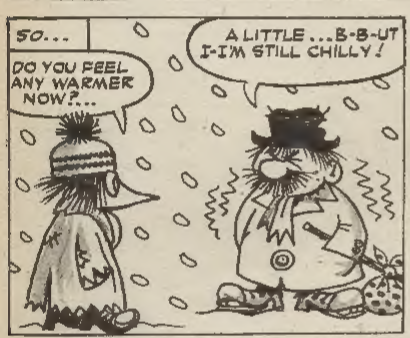
Tivvy

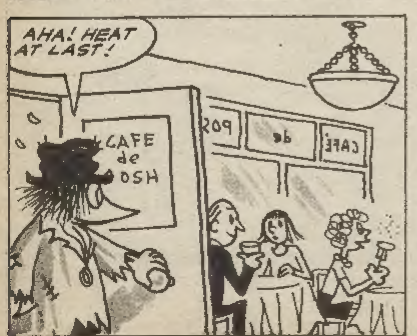
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

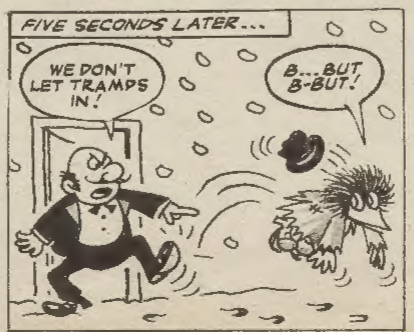



STILL I'M FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE QUITE WELL OFF.. I'LL POP DOWN TO CAFE DE POSH FOR SOME WARMTH AND A HOT MEAL! THEY HAVE THEIR OWN EMERGENCY ELECTRICITY SUPPLY!

SWAP COATS WITH ME OLD CHAP... I'LL SOON BE IN THE WARMTH OF THE CAFE DE POSH SO I DON'T NEED THIS HEAVY TWEED THING ON
THANKS!
SHUDDER SHIVER







BRR! I WAS GIVEN THE COLD SHOULDER BY THAT ROTTEN CAFE MANAGER AND IF THE ELECTRICITY ISN'T TURNED ON SOON THE REST OF ME IS LIKELY TO GET COLD TOO!
NEVILLE MAIN

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Bishops House, 7 High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
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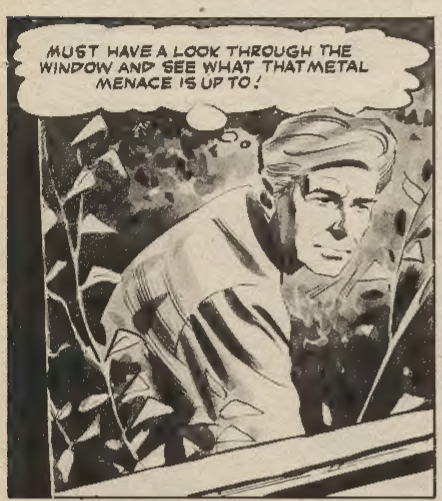
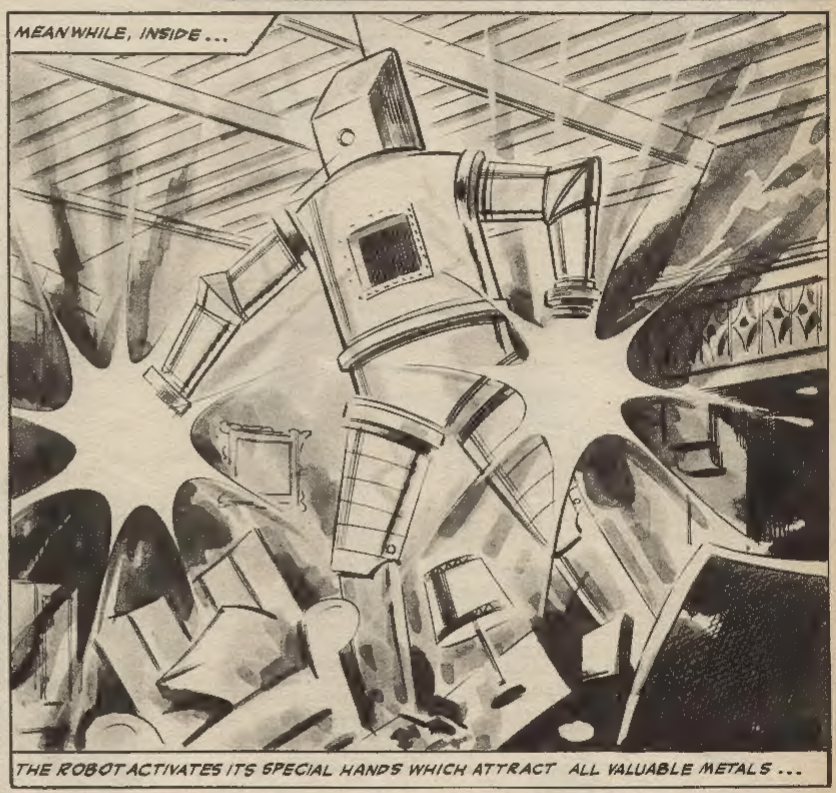
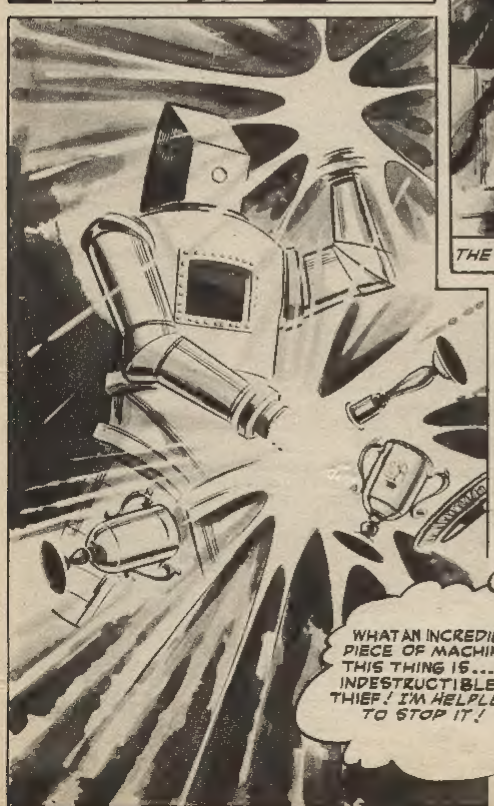
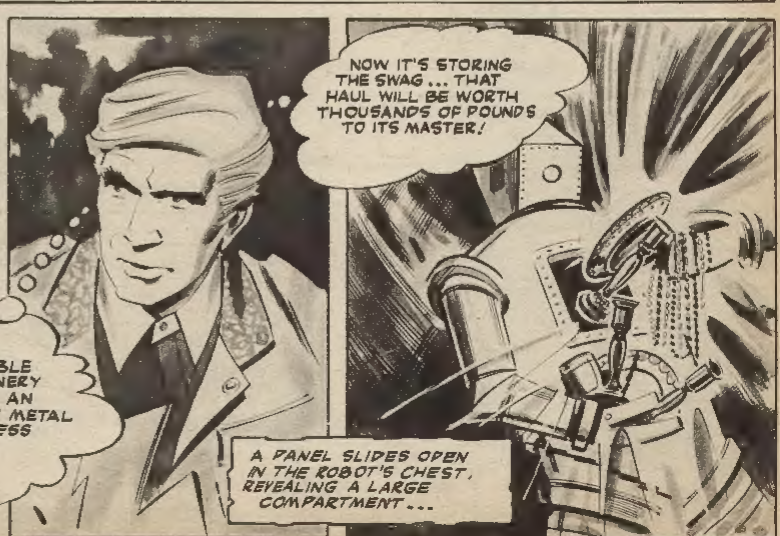
ORLANDO

ORLANDO and Rory MacTavish are imprisoned in an underground cavern by the evil inventor of a huge robot. The robot has been sent to steal valuables from Rory's mansion and on arrival Steve challenges it, only to be flung out of a window . . .








NOW IT'S STORING THE SWAG . . . THAT HAUL WILL BE WORTH THOUSANDS OF POUNDS TO ITS MASTER!
A PANEL SLIDES OPEN IN THE ROBOT'S CHEST, REVEALING A LARGE COMPARTMENT . . .

Based on the Rediffusion Network Production

HAVING CAPTURED ALL OF VALUE THE PANEL CLOSES ON A PILE OF GLITTERING METAL...

THE JOB'S DONE... NOW OUR METAL FRIEND WILL RETURN TO ITS LAIR!

I'LL FOLLOW IT... I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF RORY'S SERVANT!

I HADN'T THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE ORLANDO AND RORY HAVE ALREADY FALLEN FOUL OF THIS MECHANICAL MENACE!

STEVE FOLLOWS THE ROBOT ALL THE WAY TO THE FAST WATER OF THE HIGHLAND STREAM WHICH LEADS INTO THE INVENTOR'S CAVERN...

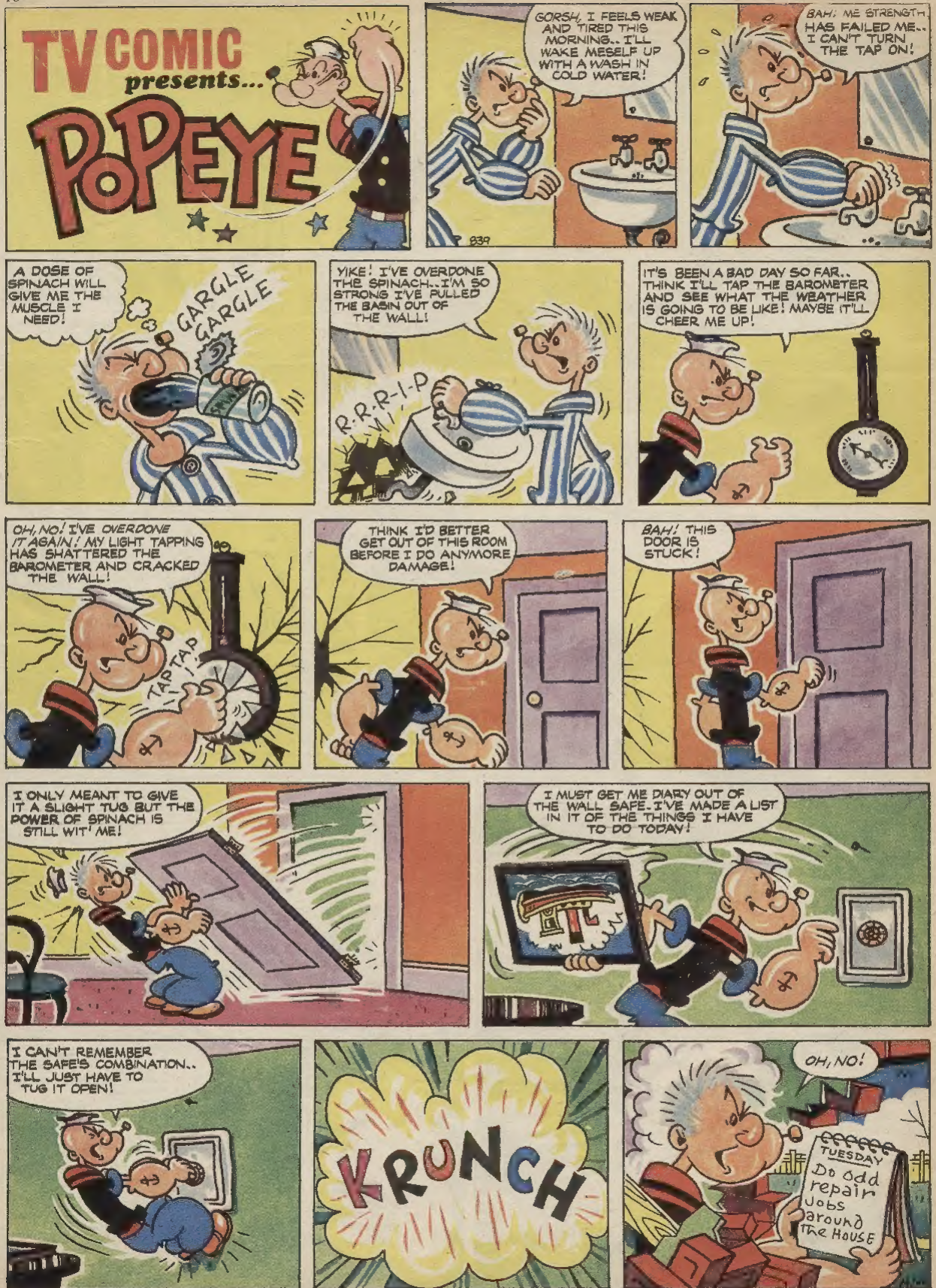
I'LL STICK TO THE SHADOWS... IF THAT THING PICKS UP MY SCENT I'LL BE TORN LIMB FROM LIMB!

IF THINGS GET ANY WORSE I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP... I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

OH, NO! I'VE LOST MY GRIP... I'VE HAD IT!

I'M GOING RIGHT BETWEEN ITS LEGS... IT'S BOUND TO SPOT ME!

Buy the full colour, all-action Orlando Annual on sale now, price 10/6!


TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
GORSH, I FEELS WEAK AND TIRED THIS MORNING.. I'LL WAKE MESELF UP WITH A WASH IN COLD WATER!
BAH! ME STRENGTH HAS FAILED ME.. I CAN'T TURN THE TAP ON!
A DOSE OF SPINACH WILL GIVE ME THE MUSCLE I NEED!
GARGLE GARGLE
YIKE! I'VE OVERDONE THE SPINACH..I'M SO STRONG I'VE PULLED THE BASIN OUT OF THE WALL!
R-R-R-I-P
IT'S BEEN A BAD DAY SO FAR.. THINK I'LL TAP THE BAROMETER AND SEE WHAT THE WEATHER IS GOING TO BE LIKE! MAYBE IT'LL CHEER ME UP!
OH, NO! I'VE OVERDONE IT AGAIN! MY LIGHT TAPPING HAS SHATTERED THE BAROMETER AND CRACKED THE WALL!
TAP TAP
THINK I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS ROOM BEFORE I DO ANYMORE DAMAGE!
BAH! THIS DOOR IS STUCK!
I ONLY MEANT TO GIVE IT A SLIGHT TUG BUT THE POWER OF SPINACH IS STILL WIT' ME!
I MUST GET ME DIARY OUT OF THE WALL SAFE. I'VE MADE A LIST IN IT OF THE THINGS I HAVE TO DO TODAY!
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE SAFE'S COMBINATION.. I'LL JUST HAVE TO TUG IT OPEN!
KRUNCH
OH, NO!
TUESDAY
Do odd repair Jobs around The House

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Swee'pea grows his first hair next week . . . It's hairsterical!